

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

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THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

or

LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

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Office: Over the Post Office.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 to 10 o'clock A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M. For the present, some one will also be found there between 7 and 8 o'clock each week night to receive business.

News Summary.

Foreign.—The motion to forbid Mr. Bradlaugh, taking the oath passed the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone voting against it.—Seventy lives were lost by the burning of the steamer Grappler, in the Pacific ocean.—It is exactly a year since the Phoenix Park murders, and Dorothy Kelly tried for the third time has now been sentenced to be hung.—The revolution in Ecuador is serious.—Dynamite all along the line: Cronstadt, Russia; Armenian secret societies; neighborhood of Prince Napoleon's chateau, France.—Bismarck is sick.—Arthur Sullivan and George Grove now write "Sir" before their names.—Louis Vierold dead.—Irish murderer trials going forward.—Lord Wolesley and Lord Alesiter, not pensioned.—Moody and Sankey on "Alaska," and the quietest trip.

Domestic.—New civil service rules announced by the President.—Plan to create a Dean of the Faculty at Princeton, to assist President McCosh, under debate, Dr. James O. Murray being the expectant appointee.—Big dog show at Madison Square Garden.—Great damage in Pennsylvania and at Trenton, N. J., by storms.—Congressman Thompson on trial for shooting Davis, at Harrodsburg, Ky.—Mr. Keim Chief Examiner of Civil Service.—Columbia College discussing the education of women.—New York canals opened for the season.—Prof. Parker, of Dartmouth, at a fire did not have his head protected. His skull fractured and he very low.—Collision on Third Avenue: Elevated R. R. car Seven feet off the ground killed. H. Laird and Kennedy to row May 30.—May diversities beginning.—The Vandebilt go inside their railroads, and manage them through figureheads in the presidency; are now called "chairmen." Standard Oil Co.'s tanks blow up in Jersey City from stroke of lightning.

About Town.

The Parson's farm, near Brookdale, was sold last Tuesday to Mr. Philip Dunn for \$2,750.

The young ladies of the First Presbyterian Church are shouldering brooms and charging broomsticks under the solecious supervision of Mr. Grant Wheeler.

An innocent stranger lately mistook one of the unfinished paths in the park for a public highway. He was seen calmly driving across, and then finding an outlet, with much surprise, between the posts on the opposite side.

The Park M. E. Church had its windows broken this week, and that busy hive is in an active buzz in consequence. We have no room for hoodlums or firebugs in Bloomfield.

The Sociable will meet for the last time this season, Friday evening, the 18th inst., at the residence of Mr. John Newton.

Chas. P. Batchellor obtained his pension this week from the Government for injuries received in the late war.

James Powers incurred a fracture of the left leg on Friday of last week. It was set by Dr. White. His other leg was broken a few years ago.

John Sherman's house, near the Watsewing depot, has been made as bright as a new dollar by a fresh coat of paint.

Malarial influences in New York city and the immediate vicinity are sending people this way in quest of health and pure air.

The Close House reminds one of Hans Christian Andersen's description of the peasant's hut: "This hut was so dilapidated that it did not know on which side it should fall; and that's why it remained standing." The business of destruction, however, belongs to the proper owner, and not to the boys, who have taken pains to interpret THE CITIZEN'S remarks of last week in their own way rather than in ours. The boys must really stop, and the owner of the property must make it less of an eye-sore.

There has lately been a painful rumor to the effect that a certain gentleman, rather proud of his hens, made a present of a dozen or so of eggs to one of his lady friends. Unfortunately, he took the wrong hen's nest, and the eggs were pretty bad; in fact, so bad that a promising brood of young chickens was entirely spoiled.

Charley Heckel went a-gunning with a revolver for a dog very early last Monday morning. He stumbled, unfortunately, and instead of bagging the dog, shot himself through the hand. Charley was at last accounts, doing well; so was the dog.

We acknowledge the receipt of our bright little junior, "The Star." Master Horace Freeman does very nicely, only he roller with which the Star forms are nixed is a trifle too black, you know, don't you know? Every amateur should

keep his ideas up to the professional standard. We place the Star on our exchange list with pleasure.

It was grimly remarked by a Newark man who noted the small size of a Presbytery meeting on Wednesday, that "it wasn't a good day for Presbyterians when Presbytery and circus came together, and made the brethren choose which they preferred."

The Heden property, corner of Midland Avenue and Washington Street, now owned by the Mutual Benefit Insurance Company, is being thoroughly overhauled and repaired within and without.

The school census is being taken by the authorities; further particulars hereafter.

The B. L. & W. R. R. Co. are laying the second track between Roseville and Bloomfield as fast as circumstances will permit. Work will soon be commenced on the new bridge over Second River.

The Park posts were sold on Thursday, as advertised, at prices ranging from ten cents to four cents, in lots to suit purchasers.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Fire Association, requesting all subscribers to cash up with happy despatch. The new apparatus is to be contracted for at the earliest possible date.

The congregation of the Church of the Sacred Heart have presented their pastor, Rev. Father Nardiello, with a horse and buggy. The same congregation recently purchased land for a cemetery back of Oakes & Co.'s mill; they are now laying it out in plots.

Mr. B. T. Kirby and family, and Mr. J. C. Freeborn and family, of Glen Ridge, have moved; the former to Riverside, the latter to Brooklyn.

The grading about Mr. Willard Richard's property is rapidly approaching completion. Franklin St. is to be widened about ten feet, and a new street is to be opened between Mr. Richard's place and Dr. Weeks's, connecting Franklin Street and Bloomfield Avenue. The improvement, both in appearance and convenience, which these changes will make will be very great.

Mr. Richard Handy has purchased the property on Park Street which he now occupies, and from this time we shall count him as a permanent resident.

The excavations at the railroad station have developed a fine sand pit.

On Sabbath evening a beginning was made in the effort to break up the corner-loafing which has prevailed to such an extent of late. Justice Hegeen caused the arrest of one of the offenders, and after giving him a severe rebuke, dismissed him with the assurance that a repetition of the offense would be punished by either fine or imprisonment.

Miss Brown and the Social Orchestra.

The wisdom of the managers of the band in giving us such a fine entertainment last Wednesday evening, is to be commended. One or two more like the one given some months since we fear, would have chilled the interest of even its most enthusiastic friends. Were it the duty of criticism merely to find fault, as some seem to think, we could find.

Miss Brown has certainly added to her already fine reputation in Bloomfield. It seems to us we never heard any better reading. She is not only a good elocutionist, but she acts well. She is a handsome woman, and this last is of no small account.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but to a woman who adopts the stage as a profession, it is an almost indispensable possession. Even so thorough a musician as Moscheles—who put first orchestral music in England on a proper footing, and was a valued friend of Beethoven—said of a certain singer, that when he sat with his back to her, he was enchanted by her music, but the mere sight of her made it unendurable. Mary Stuart had a surprisingly beautiful face, and it is remarkable nothing short of a genius to play the part without it. Young ladies, too, are not lacking in beauty, and are almost always beautiful; and it is very hard to have a homely reality thrust into the place of a lovely ideal. Miss Brown's expressive countenance causes no shock when it takes the place of our ideal, and her rich, well-trained voice leaves little to be desired in the completion of the personification.

Like almost all eloquence, she makes

too great a use of a sort of wallowing in mere affectation.

It is not too much to say that

she is a good elocutionist.

Art and the Woman was a great piece of truth, well given. Few outside the profession have any idea of the drudgery of the stage. Lady Gay Spanker's horse speech was splendidly done. The scene from Mary Stuart showed true feeling and dramatic power, and the Little Girl brought a suspicion of tears to not a few eyes. Money Musk afforded the greatest delight to the audience.

THE MUSIC.

It is, indeed, a real pleasure to have at last some considered music rendered by home talent, which can be heartily praised without doing violence to one's conscience, or depending too much on that great virtue which lies in an "if."

We are not acquainted with Mr. Richter, but the admirable balance of power he has established between the different instruments shows he must be a good conductor.

No one heretofore has succeeded in this with our choruses or orchestra.

Every part, as a rule, seems to be played or sung with the most after-disregard of what the rest may be doing. And the effect, as a rule, likewise, is not enjoyed

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY, MAY 12, 1883.

[PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

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not yet become members, to join the organization.

On motion, adjourned, to meet at the call of the Board of Trustees.

CHEAP HOMES.

To the Bloomfield Citizen:

In reading the many excellent articles

in your issue of April 28, my eye was attracted by the heading, "Cheap Homes."

This is a subject that interests me both

as a young man desirous of a home of

that kind, and anyone who has been con-

cerned in providing them for others.

I am driven to the conclusion that the

writer of the article in question is either

ill informed on the subject, or much be-

trayed.

It is understood that houses to be rented

for thirty-five dollars per month or less

find ready takers, and that the supply of

such houses is less than the demand.

But this does not prove "that if capitalists will invest their money in this class

of houses, a profitable rate of interest

may be realized." It simply proves that

some rate of interest would be realized.

The writer does not show that the owners

of houses rented for thirty-five dollars

per month or less are getting a good re-

turn, only that they are getting some re-

turn, and let us examine the details.

Suppose the lot to cost one thousand

dollars, and this is a fair estimate for lots

in good localities.

The house must cost not more than

three thousand dollars to be profitably

rented for four hundred dollars a year,

which is less than thirty-five dollars a

month.

Out of this three thousand dollars must

be taken one hundred and fifty dollars

for grading and seedling lawn, twenty-five

dollars for insurance while building and

so on, and the cost of the money locked up

in buildings, all two hundred and

sixty-five dollars, leaving for actual use

on the house two thousand seven hun-

dr and thirty-five dollars.

For this sum a house can not be built

that will rent for four hundred dollars.

I have recently secured estimates on a house

measuring about twenty seven by twenty-nine feet.

The house contains eight rooms, a

hall, a bathroom, and modern

improvements complete: is to be finished

in a plain but substantial manner. No

one can tell the cost of this house in

any way.

The lowest estimate were

above thirty-five hundred dollars. This

house will rent for about three hundred

and seventy-five dollars per annum.

Another house built two years ago,

measuring twenty-five by thirty feet, cost,

complete, over three thousand dollars.

This rents for three hundred and twenty-five dollars per annum.

I have had estimates made on other

houses lately built, and I know the cost of

come lately built by others; and I venture

the assertion that no house twenty-five

feet square can be built substantially,

with modern improvements, and re-

ard to achieve a good building, for less than

two thousand dollars, without including

land and other items mentioned above.

If the modern improvements be left out,

the house will be materially cheapened,

even to the figure in the article

criticised, but then, even if the house

which is doubtful, it will not sell,

for people of all means now demand these

conveniences.

It is desirable to have in this town the

very class of people who use those houses,

but with their ideas of rent must go up,

the idea of houses down.

Such a house, I add, can be built for

three thousand dollars, would cost

complete, ready to rent, about three thou-

sand and four hundred dollars, and one thou-

sand and four hundred dollars, for which four

hundred and forty dollars per annum must